

# BIG SANDY NEWS.

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.

VOLUME XXII NUMBER 50.

LOUISA, LAWRENCE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, AUGUST 16, 1907.

M. F. CONLEY, Publisher.

## FARMERS'

Meeting at Louisa August 28th and 29th by State Officials.

Each week this paper sought to call attention of farmers to the fact that the Farmers' Institute is soon to be held in this city. The importance of this occasion is so great that the time again and at greater length than the time this Institute will be held. It is Wednesday and Thursday, August 28 and 29. Three regular lecturers have been assigned to the five districts into which Lawrence county has been divided. Lawrence county is in District No. 5, and the Institute to be held at Louisa is lectured by J. B. Walker (District of Hopkinsville, S. J. Baldwin, Madison, O., and George P. Rogers, Smithland, Ky. Barring accidents and unavoidable delays, the force will be on hand on the assigned and the local organization is expected to have all arrangements made in advance.

Members of the local organization or committee should arrange the program, assigning the regular lecturers and using such subjects from the repertoire as may be best suited to the district and alternating local speakers. The local talent to be assigned subjects with which they are thoroughly conversant and they should be notified in time to signify their acceptance properly prepare their papers. Order that the addresses may be held and disseminated over the all lecturers are urged to carefully prepare their addresses on one of the paper, but it is preferred that local speakers do not confine themselves strictly to manuscripts. Programs should not be made too long and sufficient time should be given to each subject in order that it be thoroughly discussed. The list of the local organization, however, should see that the meeting not drag. All political and social discussions must be avoided. The meetings as the Institutes supported by the taxpayers of the State and they are held for the benefit of all who desire to take advantage of them.

Each year, if we mistake not, some date took advantage of the publication of the day to make it a day for his speech. Nothing of the kind should be allowed to occur. The Court House should be closed for August 28 and 29 and the dates be entirely given over to the Institute.

The importance of these Institutes to our farmers can not be overestimated. They are held under the auspices of the State Board of Agriculture, Forestry and Immigration, and lecturers the very best talent available has been obtained. They are not theorists, but experts in their particular lines. Not only do they show how to do things along agricultural lines, but they know all about all kinds of stock raising, and it is more to the point they know how to tell others what to do.

There are men—you have seen them—who are deeply learned in regard to a certain subject, yet if they are asked to get up before a crowd of their own neighbors, and tell what they knew they would be faint. Well, the men selected to lecture with our farmers on the 28th and 29th can and will talk to you as well as their voices can possibly reach, and this paper hopes that the Court House will be so full that overflow meetings will have to be held in the yard.

And all this is without money and without price to you. And you should be. The crops are laid by. The best of the summer's work is done. You can well afford the rest so well deserve. And while you are resting from your labors by coming to the Institute you are learning by which you will probably be able to gain a hundred fold for the investment. The fact is, farmers, you are just bound to attend these Institutes. The demand for your products is increasing almost hourly. The population of the earth is increasing at a big rate. This increases the demand for your products, and the demand is also for better crops. If you raise none but little, shabby chickens your neighbor who learned how to raise big fat fowls at a distance you in the race for the prize. The man who has learned to put his hay and corn into

big fat heaves at a minimum of cost, has you and your scrawny stock beaten to a finish.

Two big produce houses in this town have created a demand for vegetables and poultry which can not, or is not, half way met by our farmers. These houses buy almost everything which can be eaten, and they pay the cash for it. Learn truck farming and see how your bank account will grow. Truck farmers living near the great cities cultivate land worth hundreds of dollars an acre and grow rich off of it. Lawrence county farmers can make every acre they own profitable. Come to the Farmers' Institute on the 28-9 of August and learn how it is done.

### A Pretty Party.

There will be no war between the United States and Japan. That absorbing question was conclusively settled last Thursday night. About a dozen or more Japanese maidens, including Yum Yum and Pitti Sing, assembled in the parlor of the Hotel Brunswick, garbed in all the alluring and voluptuous peculiar to Osaka and Tokyo. Pooh! Hah was sort of there, too, but he didn't count. The girls did, though, and those who saw them—and heard 'em—vowed that it didn't make a bit of difference, even if all the big ships in Teddy's navy had to be called home Uncle Sam was far too gallant an old uncle to ever so much as bother with a country represented by such a bunch as the Portsmouth and Louisa girls who sat and walked in the mellow light of the lanterns on the evening named. So Secretary What's his Name, of the Navy, was wired by wireless that the fuss must stop. And it will.

As this may be Greek or Japanese to most of the readers of the News we hasten to explain that Miss Jean's Adams gave a Japanese party to her guests, Misses Marjorie Clare and Marion Keller, of Portsmouth, and it was conducted in truly Oriental style. Kimonos and things past the comprehension of masculine minds formed the dress, huge Japanese lanterns were the illuminants, and as tea and rice are much too thin for the appetite of the average American girl—and these were very much above the average—pickles and sandwiches and other things dear to the feminine stomach were served.

The function was unique and the fair participants, each and collectively, were as charming as the affair was pleasing, and this is saying a great deal.

### Call Uncle Doc.

The News hopes when the Farmers' Institute meets in Louisa "Uncle Doc" Miller will attend, and that when the subject of potatoes is reached Uncle Doc will be asked to tell about raising the tubers regardless of the moon. He said last spring when the subject of planting potatoes was mentioned, that when the ground was in good order he paid no attention to the moon but just went right on and planted. Asked if he had planted any this spring in the "light" of the moon he said "yes, plenty of them." He was requested to bring in a sample of "light moon" raising, and he said he would. Sure enough when the proper time arrived Mr. Miller brought in ten—two of them just as he came to them, he said. The ten weighed two pounds and seven ounces, and were as fine a lot as ever went to a table.

### G. W. Farrow Dead.

G. W. Farrow, formerly miller for the Big Sandy Milling Co., died Tuesday night after a long illness following a stroke of paralysis. The death occurred at the home of Mrs. Dameron, where he and his wife and young child had been living for several weeks.

The body was taken Wednesday to Bowling Green, Ky., for interment. Mr. Farrow's daughter about 13 years old died shortly after the family came here.

### In Process of Change.

The building recently vacated by Cault Brothers has been leased by Snipman & Gentry and will be occupied by them as soon as some radical changes in the house are completed. A force of carpenters is now at work on the front which will be entirely new. The interior will also be very materially changed.

## ALL OVER BUT THE TRIP.

### Lively Finish of The Big Sandy News Contest For Eastern Tour.

DISTRICT A.	No. Votes.
Miss Emma Carey, Louisa,	79,215
Miss Minnie Stone, Louisa,	57,415
Miss Kizzie See, Walbridge,	35,390
Miss Fannie Wade, Louisa,	32,155
DISTRICT B.	
Miss Fanny Thompson,	16,500
Miss Mary Queen, Buchanan,	10,755
Miss Bertie Cooper, Cherokee,	2,705
DISTRICT C.	
Miss Ethel Swannam, Wilbur,	35,500
Miss Elizabeth Burgess,	
Georges Creek,	31,575

The above figures tell the result of the spirited contest for the free trip to Jamestown.

The three winners also won the Don't Care votes, which amounted to 4000 in district A, and 2000 each in the other districts. These are included in the above totals. The result was not changed by these votes, however, as each had enough to win without them.

At ten o'clock Wednesday night the ballot box was closed, and the count was not made until a short time before noon on Thursday, and the first information given out was through the columns of the News.

All ballots have been preserved from the beginning of the contest and are open to the proper inspection of interested parties—not as a matter of curiosity, but for any good reason.

We are arranging to start on Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 21st.

The party will consist of the winners and any of the losers who desire to go upon the terms offered; and the proprietor of the NEWS and two nieces, the Misses Snyder.

### A Notable Party.

An interesting party left Morehead Sunday for the Jamestown Exposition, consisting of ten grown sons of Abel Caudill with two of their wives.

There are fifteen children in this family, five girls and ten boys, all grown, healthy, stalwart; Baptists in religion and Democratic in political views. On last Friday they held their annual family reunion, which is an occasion of moment in Carter county, where both parents and children are prominent in commercial and political circles.

As a climax to this occasion the ten sons started on the trip to Jamestown. Only two were accompanied by their wives, John and Robert, two red-haired twins, whose wives, Hala and Kala, are also red-haired twins. This quartette attracts considerable attention wherever they go, and were tendered a free trip to the Exposition owing to their unique appearance.

### Mistook The Scope.

Every two years the Post-office department sends out a list of questions concerning the condition of postmasters for use in the Government blue-book. One of the questions is, "What are your marital relations?" The idea was to learn whether postmasters are single, married, widowed or "grass-widowed."

Some of the recipients mistook the scope of the query as is evidenced by three of the answers that reached Chief Clerk Chance recently. One official laconically, but expressively, filled in the blank space with "Hell." Another announced with exuberance that his relations were "fine and dandy," while a cautious third admitted only that they were "just tolerable."

### Pipe Line Broken.

A big 10-inch gas pipe, one of the two near Walbridge, has been broken for some time and just as often a Manager Ed. Kirk takes a gang of laborers to the place to repair it just as often a rise comes and it's all off. He was up there several days last week with several husky boys in overalls, working to mend the main and put it back on the bottom of the river but the late freshet prevented the finish. There are two crossing-mains so unless the other breaks there will not be any gas famine.

We have arranged for the contest party stop over in Richmond, Va., which is a very interesting city, because of the important part played there in the history of this country. Also, on the return trip we have arranged to come from Norfolk to Washington City by steamer, stopping en route at Mt. Vernon, the home of George Washington.

From Norfolk there will be side trips to Virginia Beach and Old Point Comfort, two of the most popular bathing resorts on the Atlantic coast.

The Big Sandy News contest for the free trip to Jamestown Exposition, Richmond and Washington is over and the result appears in this issue. The only regret we have is that all the contestants could not win. They did good work and their friends fought valiantly for them.

It was impossible to foretell the winners, even for a few hours in advance. No record was kept after the count of two weeks ago, and this would not have told the tale anyway, because so many votes were held back until the last day.

On account of the excellent work done by all, we are offering to include in the trip any or all of the unsuccessful contestants upon terms that we hope will be quite acceptable. The proposition is being mailed to each of them.

Our proposition is to take these people at about two-thirds of the amount which this trip is estimated to cost if taken in the regular way.

### Great Show Of The Warpath.

The three great shows of the warpath—and the use of the superlative merely echoes the mildest sentiments expressed by Jamestown Exposition visitors—have been attracting an evenly big business. The battle of the Merrimac and the Monitor, the battle of Gettysburg, the battle of Manassas, standing side by side, each housed expensively and attractively and conducted with dignity—inspire confidence before their portals have been entered. Once inside the visitor merely ratifies what the thousands before him have been happy to express—that these are features that should not by any means be missed.

The battle of the Merrimac and the Monitor stands to-day the standard when it comes to a discussion of exhibitions of this kind. The highest skill of the expert mechanic has followed one of a wizards painters brush. Historical accuracy ever in mind the projectors of this supreme enterprise of the Warpath have achieved more than even they hoped to accomplish. No wonder is it that this enterprise has reached the pinnacle of pecuniary success, while at the same time it has earned the enthusiastic good will and "boosting" of all those who have been privileged to witness it.

Very recently the Merrimac and the Monitor enjoyed the distinction of entertaining the sister of Lieutenant Cateshy A. R. Jones, who was the executive ordnance officer of the Merrimac in the battle of March, 1862, and from the beginning to the ending of the little iron clad's career. Lieutenant Jones relieved Captain Franklin Buchanan, when the latter was wounded.

### Marriage of Miss Emma Johnson.

The following telegram from Pikeville will interest many Louisians. The young bride is a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Carey:

Pikeville, Ky., Aug. 12.—George Parsons and Miss Emma Johnson surprised their friends, as well as the parents of the bride, by stepping into the home of Rev. P. E. Thornburg, Friday night and being made one, in the presence of a few witnesses. The bride is the beautiful and only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Johnson, who stonously

objected to the marriage on account of the youth of their daughter, who is but sixteen years of age. The groom is the son of Hon. C. M. Parsons, now of New York City, and is the nephew of S. M. Cecil, with whom he has made his home since babyhood. They are both popular young people, Miss Emma being the sweet singer at the electric theater. The parents on learning of the marriage, took a philosophical view of the matter and welcomed their son-in-law as a thing to be adored, and the young couple are now happy and are receiving the congratulations of their friends.

### He Got Here All Right

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 9.—Hugh Ashe, aged five, arrived at Union station today from Mulberry, Kan., on his way to Louisa, Ky. A tag says he is being sent to Mont Holt, who is clerk of the Lawrence county Court. Hugh's dress suit case was more than he could carry and a porter helped him on the right train.

This bit of news which appeared in nearly every afternoon paper in the West last Friday has a good deal of local color. His friends here were waiting for the little chap, and when he stepped off the train here Saturday afternoon he found a hearty welcome. The boy is the son of Oliver Asche and the grandson of Fred Asche, both deceased. His mother's maiden name was Parsley, and she was related to the Parsleys—or Parsleys—of Tug river. Oliver Asche was accidentally killed in a coal mine in Kansas. Shortly after his death his widow, so it is stated, deserted the boy, then not two years old, and the child was taken by strangers. He seems to have been well cared for, for he had good clothes and good manners.

Land Holt, of Busseyville, whose wife is the little fellow's aunt, came in with a buggy for the young traveler and took him out to his home, where he will be kindly treated and cared for.

So far as the News is informed Hugh Asche has the distinction of being the first person ever shipped to Louisa by express.

### Lecturer W. T. Kane.

Mr. W. T. Kane, of Fallsburg, is one of the lecturers selected by Commissioner Hubert Vreeland to attend the Farmers' Institute to be held in District No. 4. With him are associated the Hon. R. C. Crenshaw, of Frankfort, and E. C. Martindale, of Wilkinson, Ind.

Mr. Kane begins his tour at Harlan, Harlan county, Monday, Aug. 19, and closes at Scottsville, Allen county, Oct. 28. The tour embraces 23 counties. The following are the subjects upon which he will lecture. Alfalfa, Breeding and development of Swine and their diseases, Sheep, Goats, Pastures on hill land, Pure Seed, Maintaining soil fertility on hill lands, and Beautifying the home.

Mr. Kane is a well known practical agriculturist and a breeder of sheep and hogs. He is not only thoroughly posted on these subjects, but at home on alfalfa, and can talk intelligently and well about what he knows. No mistake was made when he was selected by the Bureau of Agriculture as one of its corps of lecturers.

### Struck For Better Grub.

Laboring under a delusion that they were not cared for rightly at the Wayne county poor farm, Allie Estep, with ten followers, left the institution last Friday night and presented themselves at the Cabell county infirmary for admission. Being refused, the small army proceeded towards Lawrence county, Ohio. The Wayne county authorities will apprehend the paupers.

Why the Wayne authorities should want to have them returned is not stated.

### Edger Austin.

This Lawrence county young man is now one of the three railway telegraphers doing work in the office of the N. & W. at Fort Gay. The laws of West Virginia forbid a railway telegrapher working longer than eight hours a day, and on account of a scarcity of operators the office at Fort Gay was closed one-third of the time. Austin, who is an expert manipulator of the key, was secured for the idle third and the office is now open day and night.

## MURDER IN FLOYD

### Miss Nora Stephens Shot to Death In Her Home.

#### BLOODY BATTLE AT MOUTH OF ABBOTT.

While in a drunken frenzy early Sunday evening, Sam Arnett and Tom Sheppard, of Goodloe, Floyd county, went to the home of Samuel Stephens, a prominent resident of that community, and endeavored to entice Miss Nora, the beautiful young daughter of Stephens, away from home. She refused to go and they then tried to force her, but she fought desperately, managing to escape their clutches. Arnett and Sheppard then began shooting wildly, threatening to kill the family, and again endeavored to force the girl to go with them. At this point, Will Stephens, a brother of the girl, rushed into the house, secured a pistol and fired at Arnett, wounding him fatally.

Arnett staggered out into the yard and fell unconscious and Sheppard ran away. About nine o'clock he returned to the Stephens home, and again endeavored to persuade the girl to go with him. Upon her refusal, he shot her through the body, and as she fell, caught her, and placing the end of the pistol barrel between her lips, sent a 44 calibre bullet crashing into her breast. Dropping the dead body of the girl, he escaped to the hills that cluster about Goodloe and has not since been seen.

A reward of \$500 has been offered for Sheppard's capture and an armed posse is now searching the surrounding country for miles about, and all towns within a radius of a hundred miles are on the watch for the murderer.

The crime is the most despicable and cowardly that has been committed in the history of Floyd county, and the entire countryside is aroused over the terrible deed.

Immediately after the shooting, Will Stephens, who shot Arnett, one of his sister's assailants, went to Prestonsburg and surrendered himself to sheriff Martin, but was released on bond. Feeling is running high everywhere and there is little doubt that a lynching will follow the capture of Sheppard if he is found while the spirit of mob violence prevails. Floyd county people are the most hospitable in the world, but the utter brutality of the murder has stirred them to a frenzy that bodes ill for Sheppard, if caught.

Four men, two Muscys and two Howards, fought a bloody battle with shot guns, at the mouth of Abbott, just below Prestonsburg, late Saturday evening, and as a result three of the men are thought to be so seriously wounded that there is no hope for their lives. John and Ben Howard live at the mouth of Abbott and the Muscys, William and his brother, live a few miles distant, back in Floyd county off of the river. On Saturday the Howards came over to the home of the Muscys, and it is said the four men engaged in a game of cards over which a dispute came up, one of the Muscys accusing a Howard of cheating. Upon the men all seized shot guns and fought for half an hour. As soon as the shooting began the men separated and kept up a rapid fire from behind trees and rocks, until there was but one, Wm. Muscys brother, able to walk.

### Dr. Z. A. Thompson.

Dr. Z. A. Thompson has lately been appointed as medical referee of Pike county by Dr. J. N. McCormick, Secretary of the State Board of Health. Dr. Thompson has been here only two years and preceding this appointment he has been appointed Surgeon of the C. & O. Railway, was instrumental in the organization of the Pike county Medical Society, and was appointed as a member of the Board of Pension Examiners of Pike county. He is in favor of progress in every way, especially wants a bridge across the river at Pikeville and a hospital here. The bridge and hospital are necessities and men with money should be interested.—Plaindealer.

Mr. Highberger, the well known civil engineer, who was formerly a resident of this place, has with his family, returned to Louisa. He has rented the house owned by J. F. Hawk, worth, on the corner of Pike street.